

173

14 Dix Place, Oct. 2.

My Dear Son:

1857

This morning, (Friday,) at quarter past 7 o'clock, the event which we have been so long anticipating was realized in the decease of my aunt Charlotte. Her exit was a peaceful one, though yesterday she suffered a good deal of distress. The translation, under such circumstances, to "another and a better world," is desirable and beneficent.

The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon, at 3 o'clock - a remarkably fortunate coincidence for you, as it will not interfere with any of your duties at Cambridge. I shall write to William to come up from Lynn, and remain over Sunday.

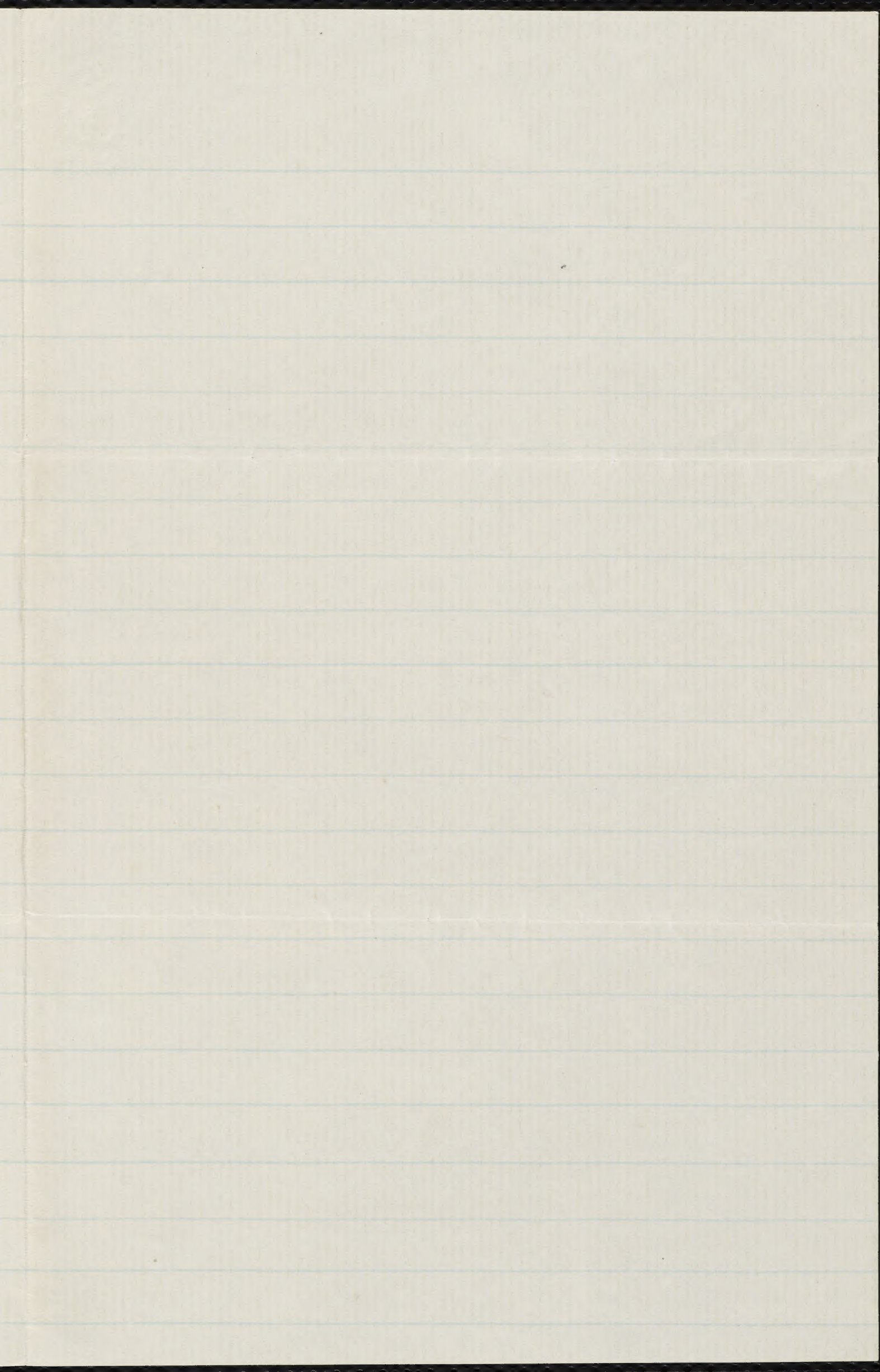
Your affectionate father,  
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Wendell P. Garrison.











Och 2, 1857